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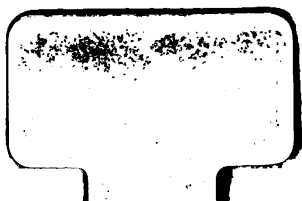
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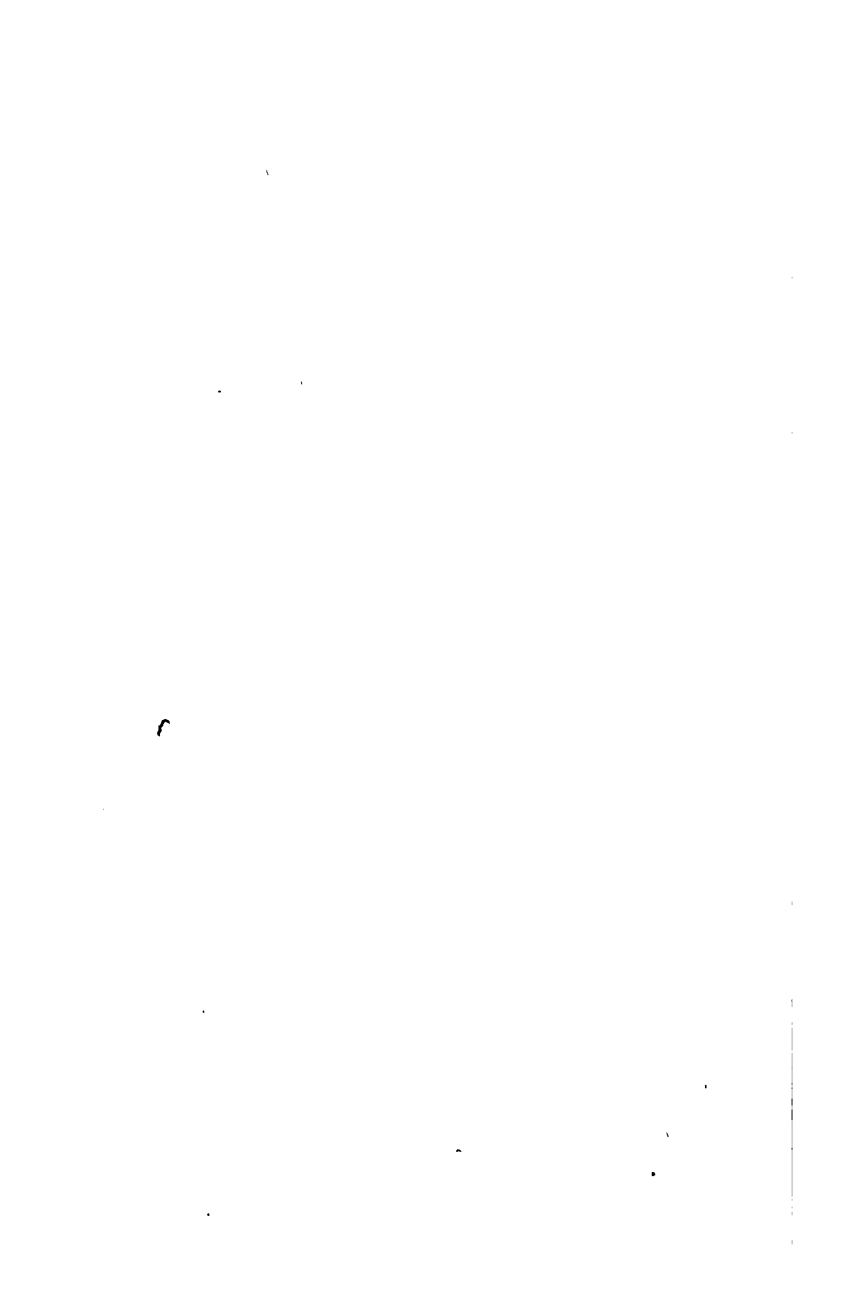


1840.

53.







# **D O N J U A N**

**RECLAIMED;**

OR,

**HIS PEREGRINATION**

CONTINUED,

**FROM LORD BYRON,**

**BY M. C.**

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**DEDICATED TO THE LADIES.**

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**TO BE HAD OF THE AUTHOR ONLY.**

**PRICE ONE SHILLING.**

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**SHEPFIELD :**

**PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR, BY J. PICKERING, HARTSHEAD,**

**1840.**

**53.**

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## TO THE LADIES.

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### 1

“ Ye fairest, last, and best,” I dare not say  
“ Of all God’s works,” as sang a brother bard,  
But of all beings moulded of this clay  
Or dust, or whate’er name you may award  
This world of ours, Oh ! be aware, I pray,  
Of odious flattery, which erst debarr’d  
Some great ones from becoming greater still,  
And as it e’er betrayed, for ever will.

### 2

Here would I offer you some small advice,  
Which howsoe’er you take it, cannot hurt you :  
I but entreat you to reject one vice  
And practise rather more one little virtue.  
You surely will not think this over nice,  
Or even calculated to exert you ;  
And yet, perhaps, for any little trouble  
It might occasion, would repay you double.

### 3

The virtue prudence, which I recommend,  
Would aid you, in securing triumphs gain’d,  
For victors find it costlier to defend  
Possessions which their conquests have obtain’d,  
Than to obtain them ; and you may depend  
Upon it, hauteur never long retain’d  
Its overstrain’d dominion. No key can  
Like gentleness, unlock the heart of man.



## 4

Pride, vile, as well as ugly to the sight,  
The vice is, which you should abandon, hark ye !  
Which Satan impell'd to the downward flight.

But, if to tell of Angels fall'n wont start ye,  
Forget not what threw from their vasty height  
Great Alexander, Charles, and Buonaparte !  
While o'er them Washington must ever tower  
For having spurn'd the pride of ruling power !

## 5

To you, part of a tale, I would relate,  
Which, oft 't has been asserted is a true one,—  
Of loves, intrigues, diversions of the great ;  
It scarcely may entitled be a new one.  
Be not alarmed, even when I state,  
'Tis a continuation of Don Juan.—  
Of which Lord Byron gave you sixteen cantos,—  
May not this serve as well to line portmanteaus ?

## 6

Of me, perhaps, you may some questions ask :  
As whether I have proper information ?  
Or, how I dare attempt so great a task,  
After a Genius in such estimation ?  
Or if, beneath the very specious mask  
Of ministering to your reformation,  
I wish to tease, traduce, insult, offend  
Those charmers whom some think too good to mend ?

## 7

Can you suppose, a gallant knight, a true one,  
 Of high quixotic birth, a Spaniard too,  
 As was the celebrated said Don Juan,  
 Whose fame so long has travell'd Europe through,  
 His chivalrous exploits would tell but to one?  
 What I, of him, would here narrate to you,  
 I from the same source drew, as My Lord Byron,  
 Which to assert requires no front of iron.

## 8

'Tis of no moment to say what I dare;  
 Beyond all doubt, the task has been attempted.  
 Performance good or bad, I am aware,  
 (As its appearance has not been prevented,)  
 That I, the pains and penalties must bear,  
 Nor from them may I hope to be exempted;  
 For Critics pounce, as kites small birds, a poet,  
 Assur'd, if he write well, he ne'er can know it.\*

## 9

To tease, I don't pretend to have the power,  
 But, had I pow'r, had never the ill nature.  
 O ye! of beauty the acknowledg'd flower!  
 Look not disdainfully on every creature,  
 That in her height majestic cannot tower!  
 For of duration short are form and feature;  
 And, if upon you ev'ry grace should shower,  
 Remember, beauty can but reign her hour!

\* La poésie demande un génie particulière, que ne s'accommode pas trop avec le bon sens. Elle est tantôt le langage des Dieux; tantôt celui des foux; rarement celui d'un honnête homme.

## 10

All slander I most utterly despise,  
With all the fools who practise it, as well,  
And often have observ'd it with surprise ;  
For sure, to you another's faults to tell  
Is just to say you have nor ears nor eyes ;  
And those who upon others' failings dwell,  
Must evidently cause it to be known,  
They are not anxious to correct their own.

## 11

Insults must be consider'd grave offences,  
Though they are unamenable to laws ;  
But those who offer them sure want their senses,  
Or are at least o'er-run with temper flaws.  
Though rising oft from frivolous pretences,  
They deadly strife and settled hatred cause ;  
Yet those who suddenly their gall will vent,  
May sometimes find occasion to repent.

## 12

Offences, it is somewhere said, will come,  
But they may differ very much in kind,—  
Against politeness or good manners some,  
And many more against the laws we find :  
But if against good morals, should strike home  
To every heart,—offending all mankind.  
Whate'er my punishment you may decree,  
Am yours, most humbly and most faithfully.

TH. C.

# DON JUAN

RECLAIMED.

---

Santo first.

---

—— “ Sit mihi fas audita loqui.” ——

VIRG. Æ. 6. 226.

## I.

HER sportive Grace, Fitz Fulke, all sparkling gay,  
Exulting in triumphant beauty's dower  
By Juan's arms encircled,\* seem'd to say  
My blushes in your bosom let me pour :  
But struggling forcibly to get away,  
Tho' firmly held by her retainer's power,  
Convinc'd him she was no Circassian,  
Georgian, Spaniard, nor yet Russian ;

## II.

And cried, for heaven's sake pray let me go !  
I found myself to merriment inclin'd,  
But only play'd the Friar, you must know,  
To witness your temperament of mind,—  
Not to expose myself as public show ;  
For, if we longer parley, you will find  
Around us are quick ears, and quicker eyes,  
With joy malign, would flash at our surprise.

\* It may, perhaps, be pardonable to remind the reader, that, in Lord Byron's last stanza, Her Grace the Duchess of Fitz Fulke, in the character of the Black Friar's Ghost, was left in the arms of Don Juan.

## III.

Don Juan instantly releas'd Her Grace,  
 Yet wonder'd what could give so much alarm ;  
 For, looking earnestly around the place,  
 He nought perceiv'd to cause mistrust or harm :  
 But off the Duchess ran, at quickest pace,—  
 The Don ran too, but though the chase was warm,  
 Her room she gained first, and having clos'd  
 The door, all further ingress it oppos'd.

## IV.

Than disappointed woman, can there be  
 A creature more infuriate except man ?  
 But how great souls bear disappointments, we  
 Much better are inform'd by actions, than  
 Mere words : to wit, the Muscovite\* when he  
 Was sav'd by Catherine from the Ottoman,  
 And greater Swede,† upon the same occasion,  
 Who tore Baltagi's robe for sheer vexation.

\* Après avoir tout réglé avec le General pour la Bataille, il se retira dans sa tente accablé de douleur, et agité de convulsions, mal dont il étoit souvent attaqué, et qui redoubloit toujours avec violence, quand il avoit quelque grand inquiétude. Il défendit que personne osât de la nuit entrer dans sa tente, sous quelque prétexte que ce pût être ; ne voulant pas qu'onût témoin du triste état où il se sentoit.

VOLTAIRE.

† Charles répliqua par un sourire d'indignation : il se jeta sur un sofa ; et regardant le Visir d'un air plein de colère et de mepris il étendit sa jambe vers lui, et embarrassant exprès son éperon dans la robe du Turc, il la lui déchira, se releva sur le champ, remonta à cheval et retourna à bender le desespoir dans le cœur.

IBID.

## V.

We are the most anomalous of creatures ;  
Our memories, on which we all depend,  
Can represent, like mirrors or repeaters,  
The voice or countenance of foe or friend ;  
But ne'er can clearly shew us our own features,  
Or that, perhaps, our manners might amend ;  
So as the Don could not himself behold,  
Judge how he acted from what here he told.

## VI.

To say that he was vexed would be tame,  
He felt as if by every fiend surrounded !  
With all the furious passions blown to flame ;  
By love, desire, pride, rage, and shame confounded !  
He curs'd the Duchess and her ugly name,  
All torturing arts in which the sex abounded ;  
Gulbeyeze,\* in remembrance of the past ;  
Then curs'd himself with all mankind at last !

## VII.

In agony, while Juan writh'd and curs'd,  
He heard some noise, and next perceiv'd a light ;  
It was her Grace's maid, one of the worst  
And keenest arguses that day or night  
E'er look'd upon. She terror show'd at first,  
On seeing Juan, but recover'd quite :  
She knew the Spanish Don, so onward went,  
On hateful as malignant prying bent.

\* The Sultana of Solyman.

## VIII.

What he was doing, Juan little knew,  
Nor had remember'd what the Duchess said ;  
But as the light advanced into view,  
Some recollection coming to his aid,  
All hastily he from the door withdrew,  
Wishing the Devil had the ladies' maid :  
He saw her waggish smile and shake of head,  
But hasted to his room and went to bed.

## IX.

Juan awaking, rose just as the sun  
A portion show'd of his red disk dilated,  
Making surrounding objects appear dun,  
Red, brown, or grey, as sev'ral have related :  
Resolv'd to see the glorious race begun,  
Which ev'ry worldly face so animated,  
Dress'd hastily and to the lawn he flew,  
To witness splendour, lordlings rarely view.

## X.

The glorious orb was cross'd by stripes ærial,  
Of colours heightening to every shade,  
From purple of the Tyrian imperial,  
Through scarlet, orange, green, diffusely play'd ;  
Yet by such rapid changes varied all  
That the surrounding scenery display'd,  
As sure must humble every muse's pride,  
And all the imitative arts deride !

## XI.

The sun with grace dismiss'd the clouds all glowing,  
As conscious of the favour they had found  
With him to whom their very birth was owing,  
Whose bounty ne'er forsook them through the round  
Their being ran : whether in rivers flowing  
Or tempest-toss'd, they roll'd in depths profound ;  
Lock'd up in ice, or chaf'd by intense heat,  
His praise their glory ! his mandate their treat !

## XII.

Don Juan gaz'd upon the heaven-born light,  
Till it became too pow'rful for his eyes ;  
Then earthward turning them, beheld a sight  
That heighten'd admiration to surprise !  
Surrounding objects all appear'd so bright,  
He almost thought himself in paradise !  
And bliss, like Adam's, had experienc'd sure,  
Had he but, Adam-like, from vice been pure.

## XIII.

Around him venerable trees, in lines  
And clumps of multifarious form and kind,  
As oak, ash, beech, elm, maple, firs, and pines,  
With others, such as in old parks we find ;  
Presenting what the connoisseur defines  
The picturesque and beautiful combinéd,  
Which on the lawn gigantic shadows threw,  
With light and shade well balancing the view.



## XIV.

Their foliage, the richest of the year,  
Like high-life, brightest oft before a fall ;  
Their forms and hues, though to the artist dear,  
Are what inimitable he must call :  
The tints so finely blended yet so clear,  
Which pencil scarce can represent at all !  
And all again reflected by the river,  
As words have ne'er express'd, nor will they ever.

## XV.

The lake by sprightly zephyr agitated,  
Almost too glittering was for the sight ;  
And from the apex of each wave inflated,  
Flash'd countless lengthy jets of dazzling light ;  
As if the sun's rays, rapturously elated,  
With having kiss'd their liquid infant bright,  
Where hasting back, with renew'd ardour burning,  
Like all created to their source returning !

## XVI.

The lawn surpass'd all carpet ever seen  
In splendour ! for as pendent on each blade  
Of grass, a brilliant hung, as bright, I ween,  
As ever sported was by fairest maid !  
The windows of the gothic hall so sheen,  
Innumerable reflected suns display'd !  
(Go poor old simile ! tir'd burnish'd gold !)  
They were more bright than diamonds ! aye, tenfold !

## XVII.

Nor this an over-colour'd picture call ;  
It infinitely falls below the truth,  
If judgment of it, I may form at all,  
And I've admir'd such scenes from early youth :  
But the cascade : how to describe its fall ?  
Its flickering lustres dazzled so ! in ruth  
Pray spare me the attempt ! for 'tis most true,  
I never can describe it ! pray can you ?

## XVIII.

The elegantly formed deer at play,  
In num'rous herds, groups, trios, and in pairs,  
Observ'd their time of gallantry ; when they  
Their courage prove to win their dappled fairs ;  
As wont were knights in chivalry's proud day,  
When lady's love for wounds made all repairs.  
The males advanc'd, box'd, wrestled, then fell back  
To meet more fiercely in a fresh attack.

## XIX.

A number of fine horses too appear'd,  
Of which the aristocracy are proud ;  
Particularly those themselves have rear'd,  
By pedigree's high qualities endow'd ;  
As racers, palfries, hunters, that career'd,  
Corvetted, bounded, leap'd, and neigh'd aloud :  
Their well arch'd necks, wav'd manes and tails array'd,  
And show'd superior fleetness as they play'd.

## XX.

Around were herds of cattle of the kind  
Term'd lowing, some of which their prowess tried  
In wrestling ; others peaceably inclin'd,  
In acts of kindness with each other vied,  
Expressing pleasure, which they seem'd to find  
In chafing each the other's neck or side.  
Some in an awkward run their weight display'd,  
Some ruminating lay beneath the shade.

## XXI.

A flock of sheep likewise, of Spanish kind,  
In elegance of form, and spotted dight;  
Some grazing, some to gaiety inclined,  
Appeared to sport and gambol with delight.  
Beside some goats that caper'd unconfined  
Some spotted grey, black, brown, others were white.  
Around stray'd peacock, pheasant, partridge, hare,  
As if devoid of native fear or care.

## XXII.

Airs choristers exulting o'er the scene,  
Pour'd forth their matins in harmonic strains ;  
Now flitting through the air, now perch'd serene,  
Some clavé the water, which not long retains  
A mark : some sipping from the lake were seen :  
Some plum'd and wash'd them with infinite pains,  
The lucid liquid dashing in profusion,  
As if to teach the doctrine of ablution.

## XXIII.

More distant scenery was far extended  
O'er plains, to hills by distance render'd blue ;  
With intervening objects which appended,  
As mounds and woods of ever varied hue,  
By water, meadow, stubble, fallow blended,  
Presenting what is term'd a perfect view ;  
Which Juan having ardently admir'd,  
Back to the mansion musingly retir'd.

## XXIV.

On coming to the chapel, he descried  
The swallows congregated on each rim  
Of cornice, ridge, and moulding on each side,  
With strongly fix'd attention to their hymn  
Prescient ; which divines, they must provide  
By efforts o'er the mighty deep to skim,  
For future sustenance in daring flight,  
To warmer regions far beyond their sight.

## XXV.

Juan had questions asked, in his musing,  
(As children of their mothers sometimes will ;\*  
And wonder very much at their refusing  
To answer them,) but maugre shuffling, still  
Himself he question'd, without his own choosing,  
The answers finding far beyond his skill :  
Yet here he hazarded one question more,  
From whom had these wise birds receiv'd their lore ?

\* Maman, dit le petit étourdi, comment se font les enfans ?

J. J. ROUSSEAU. *Emile*, T. 2. P. 116.

## XXVI.

And found this answer without hesitation :  
From that Beneficent, Almighty Mind !  
Who, instinct gave them at their first creation,  
Which to their preservation them inclin'd :  
A very first-rate kind of education,  
Oft leaving vaunted reason far behind.  
Juan, whose soul was rais'd to veneration,  
Breath'd out the following ejaculation :

## XXVII.

Almighty Parent ! Essence increate  
Of intellectual pleasure, joy, and bliss !  
My soul I feel, although in humbler state  
However feeble, offspring of Thee is ;  
And ne'er shall rest, whate'er my worldly fate,  
Until with thee.—Sure thou inspirest this !  
Who teachest, as on me thy light descends  
Beyond man infinitely mind extends !

## XXVIII.

In rapturous mood Don Juan gaz'd around,  
As if he had acquir'd new information,  
For ev'rywhere fresh beauties still he found,  
Themselves presenting for his contemplation.  
He felt as dreaming, or by magic bound  
In ever varying concatenation,  
Of pleasures, all unknown to him before,  
And slow retir'd, them meditating o'er.

## XXIX.

He found the time so rapidly had gone,  
While he so highly had been gratified  
By sights the grandest man e'er looks upon,  
And on which still his thoughts were occupied ;  
That, wishing not to breakfast all alone,  
He to his toilet presently applied ;  
Which, having to his mind concluded soon,  
He gaily enter'd the superb saloon.

## XXX.

All eyes were fix'd upon him, who appear'd  
More interesting and attentive than  
They e'er had thought him ; this the more endear'd  
Him to the party,—which upon their plan  
Of breakfasting, when nothing interfered,  
Consisted of Lord Henry, Don Juan,  
The Duchess, Lady Adeline, Miss Raby,  
As placid, yet more charming than a baby.

## XXXI.

Lord Henry ask'd if he had news from friends ?  
Juan replied, he had not receiv'd any ;  
He was but purposing to make amends,  
For acting yesterday so like a zany.  
But, said fair Adeline, acting depends  
On influences such as no great many  
Can disguise. This believed, all would tease on,  
Desiring he would let them know the reason.

## XXXII.

Juan thus press'd and rallied by them all,  
As was Dudu in Oda of the Harem,  
Said if to memory he could recall  
His causes of distrait, he would declare 'em.—  
He had a dream, or what he two might call,  
But knew not unto what he might compare them ;  
For altogether him so fast they set,  
He sometimes fancied he was dreaming yet.

## XXXIII.

He found himself, (he could not tell them where,)  
In gay parterre, most beautiful to view :  
Was well receiv'd, with welcomes all sincere,  
From Ladies and their Lords, for ought he knew  
Of very foremost rank ; and with them there  
One demoiselle who his attention drew ;  
And with such kindness, eloquence, and grace,  
Distinguish'd all the beauties of the place,

## XXXIV.

That he was quite transported with the fair,  
And scarcely could another object see.  
Her converse was delighting and her air,  
From pride and ev'ry affectation free :  
A Grotto show'd him, by an artist rare,  
Contriv'd beneath a mound and vast oak tree,  
In front of which, a fish-pond clear, betray'd  
The gilded fins, that gaily in it play'd.

## XXXV.

They travers'd lawns and groves where trees high tow'r,  
Where jets, falls, fountains, and a fine cascade  
Their precious treasure in profusion pour ;  
Then threading avenues and an arcade,  
Arrived at a most delicious bower,  
Where all was elegance without parade,  
Compos'd of choicest odoriferous flowers  
That decorate this brief sojourn of ours.

## XXXVI.

The Lady here sat down, also invited  
Don Juan to be seated ; but as he,  
(Most highly with such graciousness delighted,)  
Before this Idol bent upon his knee,  
His wonder was to utmost height excited  
To lose her quite, or in her place to see  
A Friar, who, gown, cowl, and beads display'd,  
The very one my Lady's song portray'd.

## XXXVII.

Juan upsprang in haste and look'd around,  
But nothing of the Lady could he see ;  
Then to the Friar tried to speak, but found  
Not any pow'r of utterance had he.  
To seek the fair he ran about the ground,  
Till from enchantment waking set him free ;  
But not so free as formerly, forsooth,  
They all could testify that was the truth.



## XXXVIII.

Next night, no sooner had sleep clos'd his eyes,  
Than off he went to seek his fairy Queen ;  
And searching ardently, without surprise,  
Discover'd her amid the self same scene,—  
Who never tried her pleasure to disguise,  
Her mien enchanting as it erst had been.  
He thought to chide, because she left him so,  
But found he could not, so he let that go.

## XXXIX.

Together they conversed as they went,  
Through scenery enchanting, old and new,  
Observing, wheresoe'er their course they bent,  
Innumerable beauties met their view :  
Juan, beginning now to represent  
His passion how sincere, his vows how true,  
His look unutterable and heav'd sigh,  
Express'd both hope and fear of her reply.

## XL.

But she replied with gentle animation,  
That their communion was of so short date,—  
It gave no time for settled approbation :  
She thought 't were better longer to debate  
The question, than to make a declaration ;  
That this alone she now could predicate.  
Yet, as if well to back her reason strong,  
Sung him the following laconic song.—

' If true, as gentle poets sing,  
That Love, of hearts the mighty king,  
Reigns over beauteous flowers ;  
What wonder if his arrow'd hand,  
That far outrivals magic wand,  
Should influence hearts like ours :

But then they tell us love has wings,  
And all the pleasure that he brings,  
Takes back whene'er he flies ;  
And warn us ever to beware,  
For whom the passion we declare,  
If happiness we prize.'

## XLI.

Ere Juan of the song heard the last sound,  
He felt upon the shoulder a smart tap,  
And turning with precipitancy round,  
Behold ! 't was the Black Friar gave the rap ;  
Come, seemingly his senses to confound,  
Or overwhelm him with some new mishap.  
When he the lady thought to see again,  
His sight met only with a barren plain.

## XLII.

In fury now he seiz'd the sable sage,  
And, shaking him perceiv'd he was no sprite :  
He Juan's hands did quickly disengage,  
Quite calmly smiling on him, in despite  
Of youth, of strength, or disappointment's rage,  
Commencing thus a parley with the wight :—  
Impassion'd youth ! you seem to think it strange,  
That all terrestrials are doom'd to change.

## XLIII.

The stablest of our system, the great Sun !  
If hist'ry and astronomy tell true ;  
Not always has appear'd, as when begun  
His race, his exact time to keep, or hue :  
And all the planets that around him run,  
Their aspects change all various to view ;  
While Venus and the Moon, to show their graces,  
For ever and anon are changing phases.

## XLIV.

The elements, of which our earth's composed,  
Although they multiform and mix, are seen,  
(When each unto the other is opposed,)  
To form tornados, storms, volcanos sheen,  
Earthquakes that have engulph'd and overclosed  
Cities.—Besides the Deluge, floods have been  
So great, as states to overwhelm were known,  
With changes which to man were never shown.

## XLV.

What changes daily see we come to pass,  
Which their too oft recurrences prevent  
Our noticing ! Becomes the earth not grass ?  
And is not grass made flesh in the event ?  
Well pray what then ? Does not the flesh, alas !  
Return to earth again, when life is spent ?  
For earth assisted at its conformation,  
As well as increase, strength, and preservation.

## XLVI.

Why should it wonderful be thought that man,  
Of ever changing elements combin'd,  
Should be coerced in the general plan  
Of action, which Omnipotence design'd  
For all creation ? for since time began,  
Have not all had their settled laws assign'd  
By that Almighty Power that can stay  
Their utmost fury, in its dread array ?

## XLVII.

The Friar paus'd, observing, it grew late,  
That time the great estate was of the wise ;  
For life was of most circumscribed date :  
His latest words, youth, meet me at sunrise !  
He then departed at a speedy rate,  
Leaving Don Juan in profound surprise ;  
Who woke, as if, distinctively and clear,  
The Friar's voice resounded on his ear.

## XLVIII.

He told the interesting tour he made  
Within the park.—The eye-delighting views  
He had observ'd,—the lessons they convey'd  
Unto his mind, and pleasure so diffuse  
Into his heart. To which his Lordship said,  
Such dreams he thought might be of utmost use,  
If well applied. Her Ladyship prefer'd them  
To tales that destin'd sleep to those who heard them.

## XLIX.

Her merry Grace Fitz Fulke could not deny,  
That information sometimes might be gain'd  
From dreams; but their narrators oft would try  
Embellishments which auditors enchain'd,  
And laughing, added, most assur'dly, I,  
In memory, no song could have retain'd.  
Juan said he remember'd well the song,  
Because to him applied, and 'twas not long.

## L.

Miss Raby said, the dream had entertain'd  
Her very much indeed; also observ'd,  
The song such artless good advice contain'd,  
That it to be remember'd well deserv'd.  
Juan replied, while memory he retain'd,  
The dream and song would ever be preserv'd.  
Lord Henry was call'd upon, unawares,  
About some magisterial affairs;

## LI.

Which having terminated to his mind,  
He presently return'd to the saloon  
And told Don Juan, if he felt inclin'd  
To take a ride, he must determine soon :—  
His horse already waiting he would find.  
His Lordship wanted, during the forenoon,  
To take alive some fine old stags, to send  
As present to a worthy noble friend.

## LII.

- This is a sport not much in practice now ;  
It seems more hazardous than is the chase.  
Those only who have practis'd both, well know  
What difficulties offer in each case.  
Some nets were well sustained by a row  
Of twelve feet poles, secured at their base :  
A crescent forming by extended arc,  
Against a bend in bound'ry of the park.

## LIII.

Behold ! then, at the gates, already mounted,  
My Lord, his guests, the keeper and his suite,  
The whole too numerous to be recounted,  
On horseback some, and others on their feet :  
Some trusting what good weapons they accounted ;  
Some to the mettle of their coursers fleet.  
Against the taking any there were bets.—  
At length a fine herd were brought to the nets.

## LIV.

Then came a pause, and such, old warriors say,

Is sure to happen or at land or sea,

Before the onslaught of a murderous fray.

The leader of the herd gaz'd round, to see  
What chances offered for making way :

Determin'd from his enemies to flee,  
Flew to the weakest part, with furious bound,  
And, 'spite of opposition, clear'd the ground.

## LV.

Close follow'd all the rest.—It was in vain,

Although they tried to close the breach he made ;  
The herd, all bound to follow in full train,

Escaped for this time, the snare thus laid.  
Two men were hurt.—Juan went off again,

Beside the keeper, who was much afraid  
The deer would take the river,—on they went,  
This circumstance attempting to prevent.

## LVI.

As neck and neck these two pursued their game,

Much like contending Jockies at a race ;  
They found themselves defeated in their aim :

What apprehended was, had taken place.  
The herd were in the river, when they came  
Up.—In they dash'd ! nor ever slack'ned pace.  
The deer th' opposing bank found high, alack !  
So Juan and the keeper turn'd them back,

## LVII.

They were emerging from the river, when  
His Lordship and companions in the rear  
Came up,—though none from laughter could refrain,  
To see these two so drippingly appear :  
Yet willing to acknowledge them brave men,  
Receiv'd them with a hearty British cheer.  
The herd pursued closely by this train,  
Were driven onward to the nets again.

## LVIII.

The chasers now came cautiously along,  
As profiting by their experience past ;  
Endeavouring to keep their line more strong.  
The captain of the antler'd clan, now cast  
Around a piercing glance ; nor waited long.—  
He spied an opening near the net at last,  
And made a desperate effort to get clear ;  
But caught his horns, so ended his career.

## LIX.

The rest, observing their great leader fall,  
Gaz'd in amazement, madness, and affright !  
But being closer press'd, they one and all  
Off plunged heedlessly, with all their might :  
Three tried to leap the nets, which prov'd too tall ;  
By feet and horns, these were entangled quite.  
Those that escaped swiftly fled as thought,  
However, four of them were this time caught,



## LX.

The keeper follow'd, and the Don again  
Close side by side as heretofore they went ;  
And others gallop'd after them amain  
On overtaking them all fully bent.  
The keeper's horse no longer could maintain  
His speed ; so Juan led to his content.  
The others halloo'd loud enough to cheer him,  
But not the fleetest of them could come near him.

## LXI.

My Lord remain'd to see the deer in care,  
Their antlers off were cut, their feet were tied ;  
A treatment that appeared hard to bear,  
For tears adown their cheeks were seen to glide.  
Again for vig'rous charge now all prepare,  
Advancing the fleet herd on ev'ry side :  
Their hunters had increas'd and press'd them sore,  
And this time found they had secur'd six more.

## LXII.

Of horns despoil'd, these were put with the rest,  
In carriages, with all due preparation ;  
His Lordship of the keeper made request,  
He would direct them to their destination :  
Then, turning to his visitants, express'd  
His hope the sport had met their approbation,  
And would procure an appetite for dinner,—  
A solace requisite for saint as sinner.

## LXIII.

At dinner, Juan found himself between  
The Duchess and the Lady Adeline :  
Miss Raby on the other side was seen,  
Next to My Lord.—In this was no design :  
It happen'd accidentally, I ween.

Juan the Duchess treated as divine,  
Which Lady Adeline beheld with dread,  
As fearing, lest he should be captive led

## LXIV.

By Her gay Grace, who certainly appear'd  
To exercise some power o'er the youth,  
Whose amiable qualities endear'd  
Him daily more to her ; to tell the truth,  
She felt a little troubled, for she fear'd  
She had not duly caution'd him forsooth.  
Now Juan's heart was not by love enchain'd,  
Her Grace's virtue all its homage gain'd.

## LXV.

But all was harmony throughout the party,  
And when the dinner to dessert gave way,  
The morning they retrac'd with glee quite hearty,  
When observations shrewd were brought in play.  
One son of Nimrod, wish'd with all his heart, he  
Possess'd the mettle Juan show'd to day !  
A sly one answer'd, yes, that he believ'd !  
But did he wish the cooling it receiv'd ?

## LXVI.

One said, he wonder'd how the stags, poor things,  
Would like to lose their antlers unawares;  
His neighbour said, there were both Peers and Kings  
Would give no trifle to be rid of theirs.  
These jokes, however pointed, had no stings,  
For gay hilarity had banish'd cares;  
And toast and sentiment too, briskly sped,  
Until the party found it time for bed.

## LXVII.

Don Juan rather weary was before  
That happen'd, being well prepar'd for rest;  
And having firmly fastened his door,  
Unhesitatingly himself undress'd,  
Determined to follow ghosts no more.  
He would hereafter all intrigue detest,  
And serious become.—'Twas time he should,  
So said his prayers, resolving to grow good.

## LXVIII.

Ask you if Juan pray'd? Yes, quite sincerely!  
Because a man has err'd should he not pray?  
Assuredly he did, and that not merely  
As did the Pharisee, in boasting way,  
Vilely pretending that he was not nearly  
So bad as was the Publican. Away  
With such a quasi saint, who but intends,  
By public show to gain his private ends!

## LXIX.

I knew a Lady who would, in her youth,  
Her liege Lord chide, if e'er he chanc'd to stray  
From church or even home; to tell the truth,  
She scrutiniz'd his conduct ev'ry way,  
And finding he had guilty been forsooth  
Of small transgressions in his warm heyday,  
Made use of them her patient mate to teaze,—  
And having found the sinner on his knees,

## LXX.

Eyed him with most severe, sarcastic smile,  
A glance accusative, that he knew well,  
Of him demanded, if a wretch so vile  
Had hopes of using prayer like magic spell,  
High heaven of strict justice to beguile?  
Or by such mummary to shuffle hell?  
The culprit rose, and having clos'd his door,  
Vow'd in her presence he would pray no more.

## LXXI.

The Ladies are, (the dear sweet souls above  
All praise,) when kind, man's highest prize :  
But it would not be difficult to prove,  
The one last mention'd was not very wise ;  
For though the fiercest may be rul'd by love,  
A proud gynocracy men must despise.  
This to remembrance brings the reason why  
I hate greek terminations cy and chy.

## LXXII.

Would any wish to bear the galling yoke  
Of savage and despotic Monarchy ?  
And yet 'twould be a shadow, a mere joke,  
Compar'd with haughty Aristocracy :—  
Yet either of them would weigh light as smoke  
'Gainst Oligarchy or fell Anarchy.  
One, something said of Pantocracy.  
Our Jonathan enjoys Democracy.

## LXXIII.

“ Mais laissez aller.” Juan woke quite cheerly,  
And hasting out to breathe the morning air,  
Beheld the glorious orb of day shine clearly,  
And all was life and animation where-  
Soe'er he went. Some objects appear'd nearly  
As heretofore : still new ones bright and fair  
Were seen, that powerfully drew his attention,  
Though beautiful, too numerous to mention.

## LXXIV.

It has been said, I recollect not where,  
That Juan was fair nature's cherish'd child ;  
Only that he, (as thousands of them are,)  
Was in his education rather spoil'd :  
He millions found of nature's children there,  
That on their relative serenely smil'd.  
He bless'd the charming creatures as he went,  
In heart and soul delighted, rais'd, content !

## LXXV.

If with them sweet communion he would hold,  
To learn their names he found, requir'd an age ;  
Then how much more their natures to unfold !  
He saw that he might turn full many a page  
Ere he their efficacious virtues told,  
Or trac'd their varying forms through every stage :  
Yet therein might be useful recreation,  
To compensate attentive contemplation.

## LXXVI.

As onward through the grounds he took his way  
In musing mood, beholding all about ;  
These creatures, he observ'd, brisk, cheerful, gay,  
Whether with knowledge of it, or without,  
The lesson taught to man, that to obey  
Is highest happiness beyond all doubt ;  
And creatures that man judges void of sense,  
In this regard, of man have precedence.

## LXXVII.

But finding time so speedily roll'd on,  
That he immediately must retrace  
His wandering steps, or breakfast take alone,  
He therefore gain'd his chamber in short space ;  
His dress adjusted neatly, so that none  
Surpass it might in elegance or grace ;  
For his dumb relatives of sea, land, air,  
Were dress'd exquisitely, beyond compare !

## LXXVIII.

He took his place in the saloon, and found  
Lord Henry was preparing with all haste  
To drive to blank-blank town, for he was bound  
The sessions to attend; where he was plac'd  
As magistrate presiding for the round.

He thought a man of honour it disgrac'd  
To be too late; 'twas therefore his intent  
Not to establish a bad precedent.

## LXXIX.

Juan propos'd his Lordship to attend  
If he had no objection.—He design'd  
To note particularly, what might tend  
To his improvement.—He perhaps might find  
Amid their jurisprudence, what might lend  
Assistance to his country. He opin'd  
Its laws at present were in woful plight,  
Yet of amendment he would ne'er lose sight.

## LXXX.

His Lordship answer'd, it would please him much  
To have his company; that often there  
He was kept rather late, for truly such  
And then so numerous cases sometimes were,  
On which the statutes did but slightly touch,  
As to require attention, time, and care  
To settle them.—Then private friends, beside,  
Had some disputes they wish'd him to decide.

## LXXXI.

My lady Adeline was heard to sigh  
And say, at home His Lordship rarely stay' d.  
She thought the Aristocracy too high  
A price for dignities and titles paid :  
For their domestic comforts were not nigh  
So stable as the peasants' were, who laid  
Aside all care ; their time together spent  
Which form'd their happiness yclep'd content.

## LXXXII.

Lord Henry in a soothing strain replied,  
The session presently would terminate.  
That then he thought there nothing was beside,  
Could his attention claim, except the state :  
And haply to be always at her side  
Might prove a bore. He would at any rate  
The business expedite all he could, but he  
Most diligently would attend his duty.

## LXXXIII.

The breakfast ended, quickly came the carriage,  
An elegant landau, just right for four.  
'Twas built on purpose for his lordship's marriage  
With ensigns armorial blazon'd o'er,  
And drawn by six fine bays, none could disparage :  
Behind them lackeys, postillions before ;  
To make the horses go requir'd no lash,  
As soon as suffered they forward dash.



## LXXXIV.

The blank-blank town, miles distant nine or ten,  
They speeded to and enter'd dashing,  
Meeting the Mayor and the Aldermen ;  
Who, coming round his Lordship smilingly  
Hop'd that Her Ladyship was well, and then  
Of his son's health inquir'd most lovingly :  
Their very best attentions were applied,  
And compliments pour'd in on ev'ry side.

## LXXXV.

The greetings past, they enter'd the hotel ;  
Mine host attended with a winning smile,  
Praying they would be kind enough to tell  
Him, what time they would please to dine, that while  
Within the hall they were employ'd, he well  
The dinner might get up, in proper style.  
This settled, by his Lordship and the betters,  
His Lordship was presented with some letters

## LXXXVI.

From those who voted for him at th' election.  
*This* pray'd he'd place his son in the excise ;  
*That*, also, wish'd his Lordship's kind protection  
To sport on his estate for exercise :  
Another hop'd he would have no objection  
To put him in the Post office ; likewise  
Some others crav'd his Lordship's kind attention  
To matters far too numerous to mention.

## LXXXVII.

The Bench assembled, and the hall was heard  
By cryer's voice stentorian to ring  
With what 'twas thought should make the laws rever'd,  
A formal opening to say or sing ;  
Which to the honour of the bench referr'd  
And was concluded with God save the King.  
The jurors were sworn in and all prepar'd  
That causes might attentively be heard.

## LXXXVIII.

They first essay'd on those they termed light,  
Assaults and petty crimes, that want no great  
Attention.—Almost settled at first sight.  
This order was thought best at any rate ;  
As most assuredly they thought it might  
Afford them time for those more intricate.  
Some liberated were, others confin'd ;  
Then came a case of quite another kind.

## LXXXIX.

The farmer of the Duke of D. at K.  
On getting up one morning rather early,  
Caught one of said Duke's tenants stealing hay.  
He saw him place it on his back quite clearly,  
And with it he was hasting fast away :  
He had not got out of the yard, but nearly,  
When farmer seiz'd him.—He had witness by,  
Who to the truth of this would testify.

## XC.

Now Sergeant Slash was counsel for His Grace,  
The counsel for defendant, Sergeant Sly.  
Sly thought the charge of theft must sure give place  
To some more likely term, the reason why  
Most plainly must be seen.—They did not trace  
The hay beyond the yard; that must imply  
It was not stol'n, or carried quite away;  
Therefore, for his acquittal he must pray.

## XCI.

But Sergeant Slash thought differently quite,  
That which his learned friend appear'd inclin'd  
To think misnomer caus'd, was proof downright  
Of guilt: or most assur'dly he opin'd  
They would for ever banish from their sight  
All proof of shop lifting.—For they would find,  
Within the shops, were most offenders seiz'd.—  
They nullify that plea must, if they pleas'd.

## XCII.

Then Sergeant Sly said, he had one plea more,  
And hop'd the Bench and Jury too would lend  
A patient hearing unto that, before  
They would decide. The prisoner to defend  
His conduct, said, the hay that he then bore,  
He only took the pasture to amend:  
The farmer too confess'd, (they must remark,)  
There very little grass was in the park.

## XCIII.

And Sergeant Slash replied, that plea must fall,  
It had not ev'n a leg whereon to stand :  
They could not sanction such a plea at all.  
There surely was no person in the land,  
But taking other people's goods, must call  
A theft !—Could any one have, at command,  
Another's property for any use ?  
Such plea was not a shadow of excuse !

## XCIV.

The man for his defence was call'd upon :  
Who straight admitted, he was taking hay  
To give the cows ; because grass there was none  
Within the park ; that well knew Mister Day,  
The farmer.—Though he hay had of his own,  
It was at least, a mile off he might say ;  
He thought, as for their grazing he must pay,  
For want of grass they ought to have some hay !

## XCV.

They waited now the Jury's declaration,  
But found them on the case not all agreed.  
At last the foreman said, to their vexation,  
There one among them was, would not accede  
To what the rest thought right.—Determination  
Unanimous, appeared now indeed  
Impossible.—His Lordship said till they  
Were all agreed, lock'd up they there must stay.

## XCVI.

But now discovering that it was late,  
(Indeed 'twas past th' appointed time to dine,)  
On such a subject was no long debate,  
For who, in health, their dinner would decline ?  
Off speedily all march'd, at rapid rate,  
Entirely disregarding rank or line,  
To what was Hotel Royal call'd, and met  
The host, who told them, dinner out was set.

## XCVII.

They dext'rously, and quickly went to work,  
Like men who wanted not an appetite ;  
For Aldermen know well the use of fork  
And spoon ; and salmon they would expedite  
To any plate ; or turtle soup, or pork  
And veal, chap, fowl, with sauces brown or white ;  
Or tongue and mutton worthy benison.  
The second course was turkey, venison ;

## XCVIII.

Green peas with ducks, geese, partridges and hares,  
Snipes, woodcocks, widgeons, rabbits, grouse, and  
Or single or in leashes, braces, pairs : [pheasants,  
The host had purchas'd some, others were presents :  
Some had been shot, some caught in poachers' snares,  
And others were "pick'd up by simple peasants ;  
But all of them well dressed and good game,  
Of little consequence from whence they came.

## XCIX.

While at the second course, the tidings speed  
From lock'd-up Jury, pitiable sinners,  
That now, they in their verdict were agreed :  
Then said His Lordship, let them have their dinners ·  
These as they enter'd, from vile durance freed,  
Laugh'd heartily amid surrounding grinners.  
It hinted was, a message from the Steward  
Had alter'd quite, the mind of the untoward.

## C.

The steward of His Grace ne'er wish'd to trample  
Upon the very lowest of the low ;  
But they compell'd were, by severe example,  
A strong aversion to all wrong to show :  
For sure when clemency, became too ample,  
It bad effects produced, all must know.  
If transportation any deem'd too hard,  
The law it was, the sentence did award.

## CI.

The company at dinner was compos'd  
Of those in office ; Mayor, Aldermen,  
Lawyers, their Clerks, and others, 'twas suppos'd,  
Had business at the Session.—Gentlemen,  
Who, finding that the court so late had clos'd,  
Would have to stop all night. Grace said, they then  
Gave toasts. The King ! The Queen ! The Army ! Navy !  
Lord Henry ! Magistrates ! The Town ! The Bevy !

## CII.

Then as the bottle pass'd these legal sporters,  
In briskest motion circulating round !  
The Sergeant Slash would toast the law's supporters,  
And Sly remark'd, those full as oft were found  
To be transgressors, as the law's resorters.  
Amid the toasts, these best the Lawyers found,  
The glorious fount of law, His Majesty !  
The yet more glorious law's uncertainty !

## CIII.

The coachman to his Lordship now declar'd  
The carriage ready was, and for them waiting ;  
Lord Henry and Don Juan rose, prepared  
To go.—The party rose,—the Mayor stating  
How much his Lordship had himself endear'd  
To all by kindness.—Without hesitating,  
He, for himself and present friends, could say,  
'Twould be remember'd to their latest day.

## CIV.

His Lordship said how highly gratified  
He was, to find his Worship and the party,  
Were so far with his conduct satisfied,  
Him they had overpaid by kindness hearty.  
Their friendship mutually ratified,  
Was what he wished, and with all his heart he  
Must hope.—He would himself exert, life thorough,  
To serve his friends, his neighbours and the borough.

## CV.

This was with cordiality receiv'd,  
Well back'd with hearty cheers and shakes of hand;  
With promises of high regard, believ'd  
On either side, the circle bowing bland.  
From further ceremony now reliev'd,  
His Lordship and Don Juan came down, and  
Perceiving all was ready; lamps too, lighted,  
Set out, not fearing they might be benighted.

## CVI.

Away the horses went, at what they call  
Full speed; accomplishing their task untired.  
When Juan and his Lordship reach'd the hall,  
They found the party had not yet retired:  
And after salutation kind from all,  
About the Sessions, Adeline inquired  
If they were ended? No, my Lord replied,  
But hop'd the morrow would the whole decide.

## CVII.

Juan retired to his room where he  
A London paper cast his eye upon,  
When at a column's head he chanc'd to see  
The most laconic title,—'twas "Crim Con."  
Perplexed much, about what it might be,  
He took it up and eagerly read on,  
A Tale (which its narrator must debase,)  
Of scandal in high-life, a first-rate case;



## CVIII.

Describing all the roads the parties travell'd,  
Their vehicles, attendants, where they stay'd.—  
All letters read, all mysteries unravell'd.—  
For witness call'd host, bar and chamber maid.—  
Each coachman, lackey, waiter, hostler, cavill'd  
Cross-wise,—by Counsellors, who call'd to aid  
Encore des enjôleurs des espions,  
Pour choquer ou faire rougir le bon sens.\*

## CIX.

Juan read it over,—read it again,  
Lest he the wording of it should mistake ;  
Yet after all his diligence, 'twas plain,  
No better of the story could he make.  
Ask'd, if romance ? the weft of wildest brain,  
That recks not, should you for insane it take ?  
And often while disrobing made a pause  
To ponder on the sapience of our laws.

\* Both pimps and spies, to beat about the bush ;  
If not to catch good sense, to make her blush !

# DON JUAN

RECLAIMED.

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CANTO SECOND.

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TO HIS GRACE

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE,

*In whose ample Domains and Palace  
of the Peak, the Author acquired his  
first ideas of Painting and Poetry, and  
consequently considers himself His Grace's  
debtor for much Intellectual pleasure,  
this Canto is, without permission, but  
with the most profound respect, inscribed  
by*

*His Grace's most obedient,*

*Most humble Servant,*

W. C.



# DON JUAN

RECLAIMED.

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## Canto Second.

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*"Quicquid agunt homines nostri est farrago libelli."*

*Juv. s. l. 73.*

### I.

NEXT morning, Juan rose not quite so early ;  
And therefore, ne'er attempted to walk out,  
Because Lord Henry had expressed clearly,  
His resolution to go off about  
The hour of eight ; now being that time nearly,  
Don Juan to his toilet went without  
Delay : which having made to his content,  
Directly into the saloon he went.

### II.

My Lord came quickly.—Breakfast being brought,  
They sat down without any hesitating.  
At such an early hour, too soon 'twas thought  
The Ladies to expect, so without waiting  
They breakfasted.—My Lord determin'd nought  
Should hinder, to the coachman had been stating  
He must be ready.—Up the carriage drew,  
And soon the hall became a distant view.

## III.

His Lordship pointed out, as on they went,  
Objects he thought most beautiful to view :  
Bold rocks, rich vallies, from slopes finely bent,  
With lawns and woods of variegated hue ;  
To which our hero gave not mere assent,  
But, added also, what appeared true,  
'Twas owing to the country's population,  
That others it excell'd in cultivation.

## IV.

He no great traveller could be, 'twas true ;  
But he observ'd wherever he had been,  
Like England, he no other country knew.  
In Spain and Turkey was heaven's bounty seen,  
In Skies and Fruits of more luxuriant hue ;  
But industry was wanting to each scene ;  
And Russia too extensive was and bare,  
In anything with England to compare.

## V.

They now arrived at their destination,  
And met the Mayor and his suite again,  
Who, busy bustling with the preparation,  
Their dignities and duties to sustain,  
His Lordship welcom'd with warm salutation,  
Conducted to the inn, where Mister Rein,  
The host, with compliments in full display,  
Ask'd what time dinner they would take to-day.

## VI.

Lord Henry wish'd his Worship would be kind  
Enough to settle that as he thought best.  
If possibly he could, he felt inclin'd  
To dine at home.—He had affairs that press'd  
Most unremittingly upon his mind ;  
He, therefore, the more earnestly express'd  
A wish to hasten business of the day,  
And hop'd it might commence without delay.

## VII.

Two gentlemen upon his Lordship waited,  
About a certain case of arbitration ;  
Particulars of which before were stated  
To him, and waited his determination.  
His Lordship here a little hesitated  
Upon the matter in consideration.  
At length went with them,—to his worship stating,  
For his return there should be no long waiting,

## VIII.

Returned, My Lord to Juan smiling said,  
The cause of this dispute was rather strange.  
It was between two neighbours Y. and Z.  
On building each a house, which ought to range  
In fronts ; said neighbour Y. had Z. forbade  
To bring his front quite forward, lest it change  
Or spoil his prospect : blocking one small light,  
And hide a country Landscape from his sight.



## IX.

The whole, by far too lengthy to relate,  
Occasion'd two expensive law-suits, and  
Although so small the subject of debate,  
As not to equal twenty yards of land,  
On which at last, they were to arbitrate.  
This brought two arbitrators to a stand.  
And though he to avoid it, long had tried,  
They were determined, he must decide.

## X.

To them he said that if on this occasion,  
He what he thought, permitted was to say,  
'Twas odious, to cause so much vexation  
About a few square feet of land, when they,  
By mutually kind accomodation,  
Might each of them have nearly his own way.  
To each he would some acres send to town  
If space they would but find to lay it down.

## XI.

He was right glad to find his proposition  
So pleasantly received on all hands ;  
With laughter it o'erwhelm'd all opposition,  
And overrul'd all obstinate demands :  
Had brought them to a better disposition,  
But just as heretofore the matter stands :  
Only the parties had confess'd, in spite  
Of selfishness, his Lordship in the right.

## XII.

Don Juan asked, if, in such a cause  
Of litigation, there would not appear  
Material deficiency in laws,  
Which fail'd to ascertain the right quite clear.  
His Lordship knew no statutes void of flaws,—  
That good and ill existed every where ;  
And must imply, upon a due reflection,  
Impossibility of law's perfection.

## XIII.

The Worshipful, the Mayor, came to say,  
That all was now prepared for proceeding  
With the sessions. So hating all delay,  
His Lordship with him went, the mace then leading  
In procession ; where, when arrived, they  
Unto my Lord, made manifest their breeding,  
In due attention and complacence meet,  
By placing him upon the foremost seat.

## XIV.

Then, that they might proceed with all decorum,  
As was befitting to the time and place ;  
Their Stentor having opened the forum,  
With all his wonted eloquence and grace,  
The Bench, the Jury, then swore in before 'em :  
They thus prepared were for any case ;  
And took as heretofore the slighter first,  
In order to prepare them for the worst.

## XV.

Soon they presented were, with moving case.

A female was supported to a chair,  
Before the Bench, with sorely bruised face.

A Barrister behind, prefer'd his pray'r  
For their indulgence, while he tried to trace

From out its origin, this strange affair.  
Complainant now before them, widow was  
Of F. of obscure village B. who, as

## XVI.

He happen'd warden of the Church to be,

Was so unfortunate as to offend  
The curate of the parish ; because he

Refus'd submissively to condescend  
To all his humours, in repairing the

Old Church. This had occasion'd in the end,  
A spiritual suit, a dread vexation,  
Concluding by F.'s excommunication.

## XVII.

Poor F. took this so heavily to heart,

He spiritless became and quite dejected ;  
Said he was interdicted Church and Mart,

And henceforth could not hope to be protected :  
" Oft too in melancholy mood would start,"

Look wild, and every thing around suspected.  
'Twas grievous to relate of F. that he  
Himself hung in the orchard on a tree.

## XVIII.

And as 'tis said, it never yet was found,  
The injurer the injur'd could forgive;  
Sepulchral rite within the hallow'd ground,  
The Curate would not let his corpse receive.  
His widow thought she was in duty bound  
The rite to solemnize, though her it grieve:  
So her unfortunate two boys and she,  
Entombed him beneath his fav'rite tree.

## XIX.

One Mrs. G. who from her window saw  
The sad performance of the mournful rite;  
Instead of viewing it with solemn awe,  
The mother and the boys had tortur'd quite;  
And when the mother threaten'd her with law,  
Abus'd her sorely as appear'd to sight.  
And sorry was he, such a case had entry  
In British court, within the eighteenth century.

## XX.

He knew his Lordship and the Court would pay  
It that attention which it merited.  
Now was defendant call'd upon to say  
Why she the plaintiff had so injured.  
She answered, that sometime since the day,  
When Mrs. F. her husband buried;  
Aforesaid F. had told a Mrs. H.  
That G. would sure be hanged for a witch.

## XXI.

So she determined she would not bear  
That tamely ; for, 'twould ruin her downright  
To pass for witch,—for she remember'd there,  
A woman they call'd witch, and one dark night,  
The neighbours her came round, to scratch and tear  
Her to draw blood ; 'till they had kill'd her quite.  
Folks told her F.s were put out of society,  
And killing them would never be impiety.

## XXII.

The Jury was not troubled with the case,  
The woman had avow'd the crime and cause.  
His Lordship thought her conduct was disgrace  
To human nature ; and her country's laws  
Would punishment award, to actions base  
As had been hers : he therefore should not pause  
To sentence her, a heavy fine to pay  
And bound be peace to keep, or pris'ner stay.

## XXIII.

The fine determin'd on would be five pounds,  
And not dispos'd of in the usual way,  
But given to the widow for her wounds,  
(Or rather for her use he meant to say.)  
For surely there must be prescribed bounds,  
Such horrible barbarity to stay ;  
This quite confirmed him in the opinion,  
That ignorance is worst of all dominion.

## XXIV.

Now for another case, the Bench call'd out,  
And in the box appear'd a fine young man ;  
Of tall athletic form, his frame throughout :  
Not Chantrey finer model could wish than  
Was he ; whose espiègle eye about  
Glanc'd keenly, with expression such as can  
Create attention, or command respect ;  
Although the whole by modesty was check'd.

## XXV.

He had been poaching on Lord Henry's ground,  
Was taken by the keeper and his men ;  
As they, one morning early, went their round  
They met him gliding through a silent glen ;  
And underneath his coat some pheasants found :  
They were surprised how he caught them then.  
Indeed his mode of taking them was rare—  
He carried with him neither gun nor snare.

## XXVI.

He only had a lantern dark and small,  
Which he could quickly furnish with a light ;  
And knowing very many, if not all  
The haunts, where these birds roosted for the night,  
Could from their perches take them without squall,  
First having dazzled by his lamp their sight.  
My Lord vacated now the chair.—The laws  
Admitting none as judge in his own cause.

## XXVII.

Gainst pris'ner proofs were represented clear.

The Jury sentenc'd him to transportation ;  
Which, though some think most cruelly severe,  
The senate hold as right, for preservation  
Of game.—His third offence 'twas made appear,  
Which heightened, they thought, its aggravation.  
But anything that offer'd palliation  
Should, by the Court, have due consideration.

## XXVIII.

His father had been tenant, prisoner said,  
To Lord Amundeville ; but growing old,  
Had the misfortune, as his strength decay'd  
To find his produce, both of field and fold  
Less valuable.—As he had delay'd  
To pay his rent, the steward seiz'd and sold  
His stock.—Hard struggled he his grief to hide ;  
But suddenly sunk under it, and died.

## XXIX.

The pris'ner chiefly was employ'd since then  
By other farmers in the neighbourhood,  
Through their most busy times of year ; but when  
He had no work, and children cried for food,  
(Fierce hunger though he bore, well as most men,)  
To hear his infants cry for bread, he could  
Not bear.—And if by man was not forgiven,  
For breaking game laws ; hop'd he might by heaven.

## XXX.

But if his Lordship pleas'd or found that he  
Could, (for his loving wife and children's sake,)  
A little mitigate the harsh decree,  
He would his prisoner for ever make  
His debtor.—From his little ones to be  
For ever banished, he fear'd would shake  
His heart ! The tear collected in his eye  
Ne'er fell ! His native courage drank it dry.

## XXXI.

The keeper said, except his taking game,  
Against his character he nothing knew.  
Nor from his neighbours had he an ill name,  
But pass'd for honest, orderly, and true ;  
And he would scorn his fellow man to blame  
Beyond what he believed was his due.  
But those who wish'd for partridges and pheasants,  
Must keep a sharp look out, on poaching peasants.

## XXXII.

Lord Henry was the statute turning over,  
The man to free, he felt himself inclin'd,  
If haply he some flaw might but discover,  
He found the sentence was not to his mind.  
A magistrate just hinted, Captain Dover  
Recruiting was in town ; and he opin'd,  
The man had better join his regiment,  
So that was done and all appear'd content.



## XXXIII.

This terminated causes for the session,  
Which, formally, his Lordship did adjourn.  
The gowned gentlemen of law's profession  
Prepared speedily for their return ;  
And regularly marching in procession,  
The Inn they entered, each in his turn,  
Meeting the host, who said 'twas only four,  
But dinner would be ready in an hour.

## XXXIV.

The Mayor was right glad it was so early  
And hop'd his Lordship would consent to dine  
With them. The dinner ready was, or nearly,  
The roads were good, and weather very fine.  
Lord Henry thank'd his Worship most sincerely,  
Much griev'd his invitation to decline,  
Had promised to dine at home to-day ;  
Ow'd great acknowledgments but could not stay.

## XXXV.

He hop'd His Worship and all worthy friends,  
A visit at his mansion him would pay,  
Where he endeavour would, to make amends  
For so abruptly quitting them to day.  
He wish'd they would come soon, while weather lends  
Its aid for field sports.—If they would but say  
When he might hope for their good company,  
He promis'd some diversion they should see.

## XXXVI.

Agreed.—The parting ceremony pass'd.  
The carriage waiting for them at the door,  
His Lordship and the Don got in at last ;  
Surrounded quite, by gazers, rich and poor,  
Whose eager scrutinizing glances, cast  
Upon the foreigner, review'd him o'er.  
Some thought him handsome.—Others thought to find  
Him something different from mere mankind.

## XXXVII.

But all unmindful of their being seen,  
Off went the horses, at a furious rate ;  
Making the smoky town a distant scene,  
Nor might they stopp'd be, even by toll-gate :  
They on the service of the King had been  
And must go free upon affairs of state.  
And who for speedy travelling might vie  
With all-commanding aristocracy !

## XXXVIII.

While onward hastening, their conversation  
Turn'd upon customs, manners, rights, and laws ;  
Don Juan had observ'd the English nation  
Much boasted of their freedom, without cause.  
Where air and light were subject to taxation,  
He must think Liberty had made a pause ;  
Nor had to Briton's vouchsaf'd all her treasure ;  
But dol'd it out in parsimonious measure.

## XXXIX.

His Lordship own'd a window tax 'twas true  
We had ; and of it people much complain'd.  
Said it was odious ! often spoil'd a view !  
And architectural beauty quite restrain'd  
By stinting windows to an inch or two  
In breadth ; which he acknowledged had pain'd  
His feelings.—But he thought 'twould be repeal'd,  
And thus its destiny for ever seal'd.

## XL.

Juan observ'd also the English laws  
On little crimes, he thought much too severe ;  
And instanced both hay and poaching cause,  
Which that demonstrated ; as must appear,  
By bringing prosecutors to a pause.  
Still worse the church warden's strange case to hear ;  
Sure nought could sanction such a disposition,  
But grossest ignorance and superstition.

## XLI.

My Lord replied, acknowledge that he must ;  
The last nam'd, though, was not tried by law civil ;  
But that of Church, which, it appear'd or just  
Or not, could send offenders to the devil.  
Before he ne'er such case heard, and would trust,  
Should not again. He hoped from all evil  
Laws might be purg'd ; for surely this decision  
Smell'd rankly of the Popish inquisition.

## XLII.

They soon arrived at their journey's end,  
And ent'ring as the dinner bell just rung ;  
Were welcomed by every worthy friend,  
No matter whether dull, brisk, old or young ;  
For dinner most assuredly will tend  
To cheerfulness, all companies among :  
So they promiscuously took their chairs,  
Sans ceremony's slavish whims, or airs.

## XLIII.

Don Juan haply this time found his place  
Between her Ladyship and fair Miss Raby,  
And was observed with elegance and grace  
Attention paying as polite as may be.  
The sprightly Duchess occupied the space  
Between my Lady and my Lord, who said, he  
Himself found happier beyond expression,  
Than ever he had been, while at the session.

## XLIV.

Her gracious Grace quite sorry was to learn  
His late employment was not to his mind ;  
His Lordship said, it gave him great concern,  
The country in such ignorance to find ;  
And that before the people could discern  
'Twixt good and ill, they must have other kind  
Of teachers, who would add, to knowledge ample,  
The first of requisites, a good example !

## XLV.

He mentioned some cases he had heard,  
As instances of what he then asserted ;  
But most particularly, he referr'd  
To that of church-warden, and his deserted  
Widow.—Ask'd if the chaplain much preferr'd  
Church law to civil ? seeing it exerted  
Its power o'er the man, to condemnation,  
So terrible as excommunication.

## XLVI.

The chaplain answer'd, he was not aware  
What force had laws ecclesiastical ;  
But if such laws still in existence were,  
They would, he hop'd, be merely nominal :  
For any minister would sure beware,  
How he, such pow'r, would into action call.  
He never of such case had heard before  
'Twas such as christians surely must deplore.

## XLVII.

His Lordship and the rest were satisfied,  
The chaplain was dispos'd to charity.  
The bottle and dessert were briskly plied,  
Which ever must produce hilarity :  
And each the cheering art of pleasing tried,  
Rejecting whate'er show'd disparity.  
In sprightly converse rapidly time flew  
'Till each at pleasure from the scene withdrew.

## XLVIII.

Don Juan to his chamber had retir'd,  
Where all in order, he his toilet found,  
Took up a London paper and inquir'd  
What anecdotes were circulating round  
The gay beau monde ? what most to be admir'd ?  
Who married were ? who laid beneath the ground ?  
But as Morpheus o'er him poppies shed,  
He presently disrob'd and went to bed.

## XLIX.

Next morning, having risen somewhat early,  
He eastward walk'd, to meet the rising sun ;  
Which is not so resplendent here, nor nearly,  
They tell us, when his race is first begun,  
As on the continent, where he shines clearly,  
Without a morning coif of sombre dun.  
To range the Park, he wanted no inviting,  
The health-inspiring breeze his mind delighting.

## L.

As studiously, our hero made his round,  
In an entirely different direction  
From what he took before ; he therein found  
New objects offering for his inspection :  
For whether looking on the sky or ground,  
His eye caught what elicited reflection ;  
When having all attentively admir'd,  
In time to dress he to his room retir'd.

## LI.

At breakfast, Lady Adeline propos'd,  
The party present should their prowess try  
As it was fine, if so they were dispos'd,  
In the once favourite art of archery.  
The party with the proposition clos'd.  
His Lordship said, the butts were up hard by ;  
And whosoever bore the prize away,  
Should be acknowledg'd leader for the day.

## LII.

Don Juan thought it would be pleasant sport ;  
Though in the art, confess'd he had no skill.  
Here pleasant Grace knew that was not her forte ;  
She sometimes practis'd but her luck was ill.  
Miss Raby had tried nothing of the sort,  
But thought it innocent diversion still.  
The lackies quickly quivers brought and bows  
From which they might equip, just as they chose.

## LIII.

Which slinging gracefully upon the shoulder,  
Accompanied with Spanish hat and feather,  
A group form'd to the eye of each beholder,  
Quite novel and attracting altogether.  
Miss Raby, looking at my Lady, told her  
She thought, at present, they appeared rather  
As if preparing for a masquerade ;  
Or an Ogygian hunting party made.

## LIV.

My Lady must Calypso be, no doubt.—

Her Grace, the Duchess, must be Eucharis :  
Herself for lesser Nymph might do, she thought.—

Don Juan too, must be Telemachus.  
His Lordship, Mentor, flowing barb without.

Her astute Grace, thought that not much amiss ;  
Yet was not fond of rivalling those sinners,  
Who, if they miss'd their mark, miss'd too their dinners.

## LV.

The carriage then arriv'd,—the Ladies enter'd,  
His Lordship and Don Juan took their horses :  
When, having come up to the butts, they ventur'd,  
As soon as they had mustered their forces,  
To draw upon a target ready centred :—

All regularly shooting in their courses.  
The Ladies have the lead in complaisance ;  
And afterward the Gentlemen advance.

## LVI.

The party all succeeded pretty well,  
Except Miss Raby ; who fail'd in her aim :  
Her shafts too feebly urged flagging fell  
Sometimes, or ere they near the target came.  
His Lordship and Don Juan made theirs tell.—  
My Lady and the Duchess much the same.  
My Lady wing'd one to the central ring,  
And near to that the Duchess made one sing.



## LVII.

But do not think they this might do alone.—

Some peasants, who to see their sport desir'd,  
Around them gathered, had, one by one,

With curiosity intensely fir'd,  
To learn what by Nobility was done.—

These with attentive wonderment admir'd,  
That Gentlemen and Ladies too should mix  
In such diversion, come in coach and six.

## LVIII.

These gazers said, for their part, they must own,

They never understood, that bows and arrows  
Of any other use were lately known,

Than just for little boys to shoot at sparrows.  
But these great folk so much in shooting shone,  
In all their lives, they never saw their marrows;  
And, but for their grand equipages, would  
Have thought them the compeers of Robin Hood!

## LIX.

Now lookers on so much increased were,

That rather our gay party they annoy'd:  
Though to preserve their distance they took care,  
Their observations keenly were applied.

So to return the Gentry now prepare,

Though longer they the sport could have enjoy'd.  
Whatever merit was allow'd the rest,  
Her Ladyship was conqueror confess'd.

## LX.

At dinner all assembled brisk and gay,  
And having different parties form'd before,  
Each told how they had morning passed away  
In hunting, riding, shooting, coursing o'er  
The grounds, 'till some were wearied they might say.  
His Lorship hoped rest would soon restore  
Their wonted spirits; and, in turn, told how  
His party were amused with the bow.

## LXI.

The Dinner ended and the wine afloat,  
With noisy mirth, the guests appear'd inspir'd.  
But if wine have the pow'r to quicken thought,  
Its fierce expression scarce could be admir'd;  
And as appear'd, was rather dearly bought,  
For soon the thinking from the scene retir'd;  
And as all violence is quickly spent,  
They somewhat earlier to rest were sent.

## LXII.

Our hero in the morning, walking early,  
Now found, as looking or from vale or hill,  
His eye caught prospects which convinc'd him clearly,  
That he might ever vary them at will;  
For even on the selfsame route, or nearly,  
He something new found and enchanting still,  
That ever brought his mind to this conclusion;  
All were not form'd from chaotic confusion.

## LXIII.

At breakfast Lady Adeline declar'd

The air she thought, agreed with Juan well.

That his appearance scarce might be compar'd

With what it was when he first came to dwell

In England. Juan said he was prepar'd

That to acknowledge; for sure he could tell

His health was better much, and was inclin'd

To think, he somewhat had improv'd in mind.

## LXIV.

His Lordship said that was by far the best;

For of good health as often was observ'd

A mind quite sound must be the very test.

He thought, that whosoever both preserv'd,

Were with the choicest gifts of heaven bless'd,

And 'gainst all worldly evils mainly nerv'd.

The truth of that, Her Grace said, none could doubt.

His Lordship suddenly was called out;

## LXV.

And when again he enter'd the saloon,

Inform'd Don Juan, if he had a wish

To make one of the party for forenoon

He should be glad. He meant to take some fish;

And thought 'twere best to set about it soon,

Because the weather was but ticklish.

Fair Adeline observ'd, the ladies thought

To take an airing and see what was caught.

## LXVI.

He hoped to take many, my Lord said,  
Had promised to send to several friends.  
My Lady ask'd if he were not afraid  
To promise what on fickle chance depends?  
My Lord replied, he had arrangements made  
Designed for accomplishing the ends  
In view; and howsoever chance might go,  
Experience the truth would quickly shew.

## LXVII.

The party soon were mounted and set out,  
And on the river's side rode near a mile.  
What was intended my Lord knew no doubt,  
To fish on horseback, might cause some a smile  
Who understood not what they were about;  
But doubt all vanish'd in a little while.  
They found the keeper and his men hard set  
To drag, by ropes, a far-extended net,

## LXVIII.

That absolutely reach'd across the river.  
A row of men drew forward on each bank,  
Another waded after them, that ever  
And anon the net freed, guarding each flank:  
Who, though the water they found cold, had never  
Of that complain'd, nor from their task e'er shrank;  
One rank of draggers cross'd the river o'er,  
Bringing the heavy net upon the shore,

## LXIX.

With hundreds of the scaly species teeming  
In great variety of form and size,  
With all the brightest hues of colour gleaming.  
The men in vessels put their finny prize,  
And to them grass and water ; the fish seeming  
As if they long'd to hide them from all eyes.  
The waders in the river still remain,  
And soon the draggers bring the net again ;

## LXX.

And as before, they moved on amain,  
'Till by the greatly increas'd weight they found  
They had encompassed a draught again :  
One of the ranks then gently turning round,  
Brought forth the net with what it might contain,  
Which sparkled, flash'd, & sprang with mighty bound,  
As anxious of demonstrating their strength ;  
For some appeared near three feet in length.

## LXXI.

Lord Henry said, they must make one draw more,  
And if too many taken should be found,  
Them to the river soon they might restore.  
The heavy net again the men turn round,  
And lower down the river crossing o'er,  
Bring a full draught of fishes on the ground.  
A waggon upon springs bore them away,  
Concluding sport and labour for the day.

## LXXII.

For greater accuracy, his Lordship gave  
Instructions to the keeper, written down,  
Directing what each package was to have ;  
Among them not forgetting blank-blank town,  
Where dwelt the Mayor and Aldermen so grave,  
And many other friends, good sportsmen known.  
When having made disposals to his mind,  
The bell rang, and their dinner none declin'd.

## LXXIII.

At dinner Juan found his situation  
Between the Duchess and fair Adeline,  
Whose blushes hinted rather at carnation,  
For Juan to her Grace seem'd to incline :  
But then there never could be explication  
Of what her Ladyship could well divine  
Don Juan menaced,—from which she would  
At all events, preserve him if she could.

## LXXIV.

However all appear'd polite and kind,  
Some prais'd the venison, others the game,  
Also to praise the fish were some inclin'd.  
One said, he had been puzzling for a name  
For my Lord's mode of fishing, but could find  
None that to suit it had a proper claim.  
He of a blunder must himself avail,  
And say His Lordship took them by wholesale.

## LXXV.

This caus'd a hearty laugh to circulate,  
And gave to other observations rise ;  
One said he should not much have lik'd to wait  
Within the river, almost up to eyes,  
As he had seen the fishermen so late.

Don Juan said it was with some surprise  
At first, he saw the hardy Russians go  
From their hot baths to plunge amid the snow ;

## LXXVI.

But afterward when he had tried the same,  
The sudden change he found shock'd not all.  
The Chaplain said, from wheresoe'er they came,  
Mankind the slaves of habit we might call ;  
What practices delectable some name,  
Would those who had not thought of them appal.  
Yes, custom ev'ry thing was, one said, grinning,  
'Twas said to reconcile live eels to skinning.

## LXXVII.

But all jocose were and good humour'd now,  
Yet less uproarious than the day before ;  
As though experience had taught them how,  
Of real enjoyment they might purchase more  
By gentleness, than strife could ever know.  
The evening so joyously pass'd o'er,  
Some thought the time had suddenly transpir'd,  
Though it was rather late when they retir'd.

## LXXVIII.

Betime Don Juan, waking in the morning,  
With new delight beheld each charming scene.  
The glorious sun was all around adorning  
And blessing with refulgent light serene.  
His matins Juan hymned out, now scorning  
To be the dullest of creation seen ;  
The while with harmony the welkin teem,  
With nature's, thus would interweave his theme !

Ye beauties of the vast creation  
Which our Almighty Father rear'd,  
O ! let me join your acclamation  
To praise the Name by all rever'd !  
Who saw and bless'd all conformation,  
And has distinctively sustain'd  
Each kind through every generation,  
Since their existence he ordain'd !  
Who still will be our preservation,  
Through every period of our days !  
To whom be all of adoration,  
Prayer, unbounded love, and praise !

## LXXIX.

Don Juan, greatly charmed, pac'd the ground  
In kind communion with whate'er he saw ;  
Imbibing fresh delight from all around,  
And from what he observed, learn'd to draw  
Conclusions which before he never found.—  
Exulting in the universal law,  
He to the Abbey musing made his way,  
Prepar'd to meet his friends without delay.



## LXXX.

My Lord, at breakfast was right glad to see  
His friend Don Juan looking so elate,  
Whose mind, he thought, must be entirely free  
From all embarrassing affairs of State.  
My Lady wish'd My Lord much less might be  
Encumber'd with them, than he had of late.  
Her Grace said they were bores to all society,  
Replete with care, vexation, and anxiety.

## LXXXI.

Juan replied, he had not many cares  
At present, or domestic or of state;  
Yet he might have them quite at unawares;  
Perplexities would find us soon or late,  
And those who overtaken were by snares,  
Though theirs the fault, accused often fate :  
But he would strive, his mind to fortify,  
His destiny to bear, blow low or high.

## LXXXII.

My Lord said, that was sound philosophy,  
And if he rightly deem'd, religion too.—  
The best of teachers, who on earth walk'd humbly,  
Had never shrunk from what he found to do :  
And practice prov'd it was no sophistry,  
But to the test of sense and reason true.  
Juan replied, My Lord should be his Mentor,  
To whom he'd tend, as gravity to centre.

## LXXXIII.

Then, said His Lordship, as myself I find  
Quite unembarrassed by care just now,  
If to accompany me you'r inclin'd,  
My fine preserve for game, I wish to show  
To you.—I told the keeper I design'd  
To go.—The dogs and horses wait I know :  
And if for want of sport we make a halt,  
'Twill be occasioned by our own fault.

## LXXXIV.

My Lady Adeline, with animation,  
Observ'd, the Ladies would ride out to view  
What is required for game's preservation,  
And learn the praise for such contrivance due.  
'Twould be my Lord said, high gratification,  
Such kind attention to receive from you ;  
To be improved by your quick remark,  
On whate'er you may see within the park.

## LXXXV.

All were prepared, horses, carriage brought,  
The party mounted, on amusement bent.  
The keeper mounted too.—'Twas he who ought  
To point out all the sport :—on that intent,  
Wild ducks, he said, were on the lake he thought.  
The Gentlemen dismounting, slowly went,  
Knowing the practice of that quick eyed bird,  
To fly the moment the least danger stirr'd.

## LXXXVI.

A brace arose !—Juan both barrels fir'd  
Without effect.—They held upon their flight.  
The keeper who, at waggery aspir'd,  
Said, if they were unhurt, they show'd affright,  
For so precipitately they retir'd,  
As presently to vanish from the sight.  
He led them to a wood, they coppice name,  
Where artificial coverts were for game,

## LXXXVII.

Which there were playing found, in numbers more  
Than fowls were ever seen within farm yard.  
To fire upon them there, they all forbore,  
For this place was beheld with kind regard.  
The keeper, some of them drove out, therefore,  
That they might better sport have afterward,  
And gave a quick look out on them, to mark  
Where sev'ral coveys settled in the park.

## LXXXVIII.

The game they followed frequently rose,  
His Lordship would but very rarely fire ;  
But held aloof, because he rather chose  
That Juan should.—He had no great desire  
Just then.—A good shot he was stil'd by those  
Who sport—though Johnson would require  
It shooter. Don Juan sometimes miss'd had,  
And ere the time for dinner both desisted.

## LXXXIX.

The dinner past, dessert and wine appear ;  
Which having circulated pretty well ;  
Some of their sport were talking, what and where  
It was.—With interest one seem'd to tell  
The fierce encounter of two fallow deer :  
By anger stung, and jealous fury fell,  
One had broke off part of the other's horn,  
Who routed him, although of armour shorn.

## XC.

The Chaplain said, this contest must present  
A moral lesson to th' attentive mind,  
Well calculated quarrels to prevent ;  
For it declar'd, whoe'er to war inclin'd,  
Not only fail'd in mischievous intent,  
But ever sufferers, themselves would find :  
And more was said than I can here relate,  
Before they found it time to separate.

## XCI.

Juan, though in the morning waking early,  
(This being sabbath,) chose not to walk out ;  
For his religion had appointed clearly,  
Sabbatical performances devout :  
And he Catholicism embrac'd sincerely,  
Complying with acknowledg'd forms sans doubt :  
For howsoever he might be mistaken,  
His faith had never hitherto been shaken.

## XCII.

A Catholic can never change they say.

I knew one who said, he had wish'd and tried :  
But when he was instructing in the way  
Of the new faith, told, he would not be tied  
To mortify his passions, fast, or pray,  
Confess, tell beads, ave Maria beside ;  
The very thought of this, caus'd him such pain,  
He soon return'd to his old faith again.

## XCIII.

His reason for thus turning back, he said,  
Was, that where nothing was propos'd to do,  
He nothing could obtain, he was afraid.  
He suffer'd penances, in order to  
Subdue his passions ; fasted, watch'd, and pray'd,  
The better to escape temptation ; so  
Confess'd to be forgiven ; it was plain,  
That, all clear'd off, he might begin again.

## XCIV.

Don Juan, presently his toilet made,  
Though not regardless of his dress at all,—  
Perform'd devotions matinal, and paid  
Attention to whatever he might call  
His duty ; never wishing to evade,  
Especially what was devotional :  
When having satisfied himself, he soon  
Was with his party, in the gay saloon.

## XCV.

To go to church, fair Adeline opin'd,  
Would make the best distinction of the day ;  
But, if the party were not so inclin'd,  
She hoped none would hesitate to say,  
How they disposed were ; for they would find,  
She wish'd not absolutely her own way.  
Her Grace thought Church might suit her very well ;  
But what Miss Raby thought, she did not tell.

## XCVI.

Miss Raby and Don Juan, (My Lord said,)  
Perhaps wish'd to attend one of their own  
Communions.—Now, as he just call'd to aid  
His memory, there was at blank-blank town,  
A chapel, the first stone of which was laid  
By My Lord Fitz-Aschelon, who came down  
On that account.—If they chose to go there,  
The distance was not great ; the weather fair.

## XCVII.

Juan replied, that was extremely kind :  
He thank'd His Lordship for the information.  
To go he found himself quite in the mind,  
And for the purpose would make preparation.  
If to go there, Miss Raby was inclin'd,  
He hoped she would make no hesitation.  
Miss Raby was obliged beyond measure,  
And would accompany him with much pleasure.

## XCVIII.

Don Juan's Russian coach was order'd out ;  
A most superb one, to the northern taste.  
'Midst silver ornaments profuse, without  
Was seen, the crest imperial, that grac'd  
Each side.—'Twas sumptuous enough no doubt :  
Yet, ere the eye its whole proportions trac'd,  
It fail'd not very clearly to distinguish  
Their ev'ry feature from those of the English.

## XCIX.

His horses too were of the Russian breed,  
With beautifully flowing tails and manes,  
Their necks appeared over-arch'd indeed ;  
For even without tightening the reins,  
Their graceful curbing seemed to exceed  
Whatever of the kind their race attains.  
They, as in motion measur'd pac'd along,  
With heat too ardent to express in song.

## C.

Don Juan's servants also Russians were,  
With eyebrows black, and large mustachios.  
The coachman tall, athletic, rather fair ;  
With boots and gloves, in size surpassing those  
Worn in Knight-errantry.—Black was his hair,  
But long and lank.—When on his box he rose,  
He, whether driving three or four in hand,  
Appear'd to have his cattle at command.

## CI.

The horses were not coupled as are ours,  
But further separated at the shoulder;  
Which rather lessen'd than increas'd their powers,  
But to them gave an air, that, somewhat bolder,  
With lofty vaulting, as the war-horse towers,  
Made show imposing unto their beholder.  
They, rearing, capering, and side-way prancing,  
Appear'd as if they really were dancing.

## CII.

As they drew up, they made most gallant show,  
(For their appearance was *en militaire*,)  
Her Grace, Fitz-Fulke, express'd a wish to go  
With them.—Miss Raby and Don Juan were  
Extremely happy that she would do so;  
Don Juan handed in the Ladies fair,  
And stepping in himself, now off they glide,  
In all the majesty of stately pride.

## CIII.

They had three outriders.—Two led the way  
Which they pursu'd with unremitting pace.  
The sky all brightness, scenery all gay,  
A lustre lent to each delighted face.  
In animated conversation they,  
Opinions offer'd on each charming place  
They pass'd; bestowing on them approbation,  
And quickly found their journey's termination.



## CIV.

For they arriv'd at the same hotel

Where Juan and Lord Henry were before.  
The crowd around them gathering pell-mell,

View'd the travellers and suite, all o'er :  
But what their admiration seem'd to swell

To overwhelming wonderment far more;  
Were Juan's carriage, horses, and his men,  
They never saw their like, nor might again.

## CV.

The host extremely happy was, to see

His honour come to blank-blank town again :  
And should be ten times happier, could he

But any service render him ! 'Twas plain,  
And honest truth. Don Juan then, would be

Exceedingly oblig'd to Mister Rein,  
To say what street the Catholic church was in,  
Also what time the service would begin.

## CVI.

These questions answered, the host made play,

His Honour asking if he did opine  
Ought else was requisite ? would he please say  
The exact time when he would wish to dine ?  
Don Juan thank'd him much ; but could not stay  
To dinner, but would sandwich take and wine.

Our party and their suite to chapel pass—  
The servants pleas'd at thought of hearing mass.

## CVII.

While these their time devotionally pass'd,  
A crowd immense collected at the inn :  
For Fame (the echo of whose sound moves fast,)  
Affirm'd at blank-blank town, was just come in,  
Pray what ? The Russian Embassy at last !  
This news produced many a merry grin,  
Just suiting the loquacious to a pin,  
Who said to miss such sight would be a sin !

## CVIII.

Yet curiosity far greater still  
Than Juan, were his horses and his servants.  
The horses notic'd were, by men of skill,  
Who were not wanting, among these observants ;  
But sure, what with astonishment would fill  
Them, (midst all these inquiry's great deservants)  
Above the horses' collars, high rais'd bows were,  
They never could perceive of what use those were.

## CIX.

But when this Anglo-Russian group, were seen  
Returning from the chapel, crowds collected,  
Whose num'rous ranks they had to walk between,  
Far greater than to see they had expected :  
The ladies' parasols made little screen,  
Against the piercing eyes on them directed.  
Though some observed order and decorum,  
The rear ranks closing, press'd on those before 'em.

## CX.

The party took their sandwich. After stay'd

A little while, in hopes to see the ranks  
Of gazers somewhat thinner : but this made

Not any difference. The crowd play'd pranks  
And, joking, stay'd. So when the bill was paid,

(The change refus'd, the host returned thanks,  
The superb party in the carriage seated,)  
The horses caper'd and the crowd retreated,

## CXI.

Each pressing on the other. Off they went

In what is call'd grand style, (but ill applied,)  
The horses vaulted high, as if they meant

To overwhelm the crowd ; which open'd wide  
To let them pass ; and cheer'd them, as intent

On testifying they were satisfied.  
The Don receiv'd their compliment upright,  
Bowling till they were nearly out of sight.

## CXII.

The carriage now proceeded at quick pace ;

The trio with each other quite delighted,  
Remarking on the objects in each place,

Which any curiosity excited.  
Their journey they concluded in short space,  
Arrived at the Abbey and alighted ;  
Were by their Noble Friends received well,  
Not long before the toll of half hour bell.

## CXIII.

The Don related how they were receiv'd,  
How highly entertained they had been,  
And waited on by thousands he believ'd ;  
Whose thick condensed ranks they pass'd between,  
Who seem'd inquisitive, yet he conceiv'd  
Not more so than in other countries seen.  
And purely native manners we shall find  
Greatly alike throughout all human kind.

## CXIV.

While dinner and dessert brief pass'd away,  
Though all were free, good humour'd, social, kind,  
Yet none appeared indiscreetly gay :  
Their topics of discourse shew'd them inclin'd  
To manifest a deference to the day,  
And tended to improvement of the mind.  
Till it was time their pillows should receive them,  
Where to delightful dreams at present leave them.

